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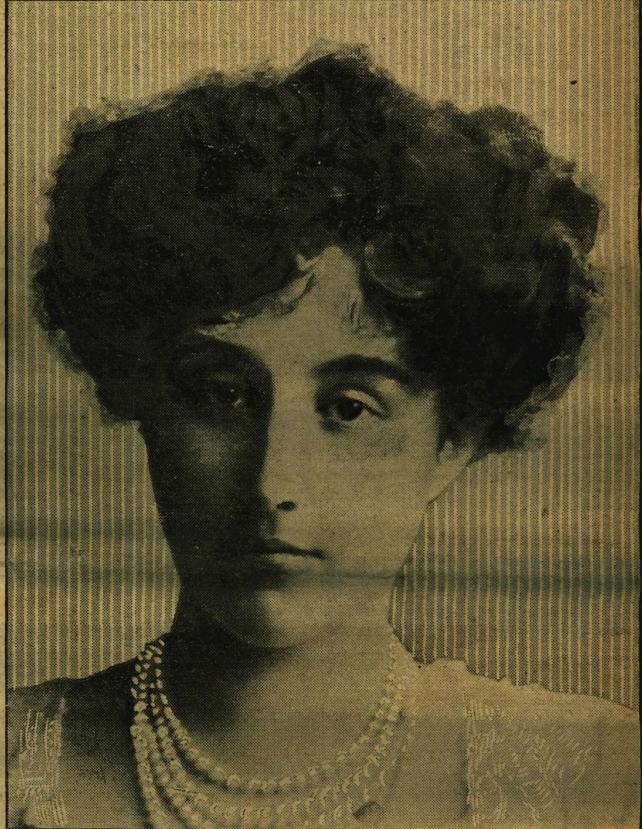
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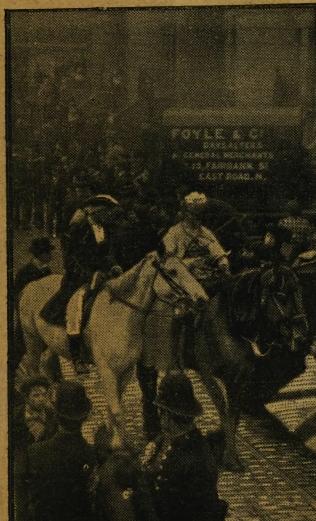
One Halfpenny.

THE KING'S HOST AND HOSTESS IN IRELAND.



The King and Queen leave to-day for their visit to Ireland. During their stay in Dublin they will be the guests of Lord Dudley, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and Lady Dudley, who also entertained them during their visit last year.—(Photographs by Lafayette.)

PRINCESS AT A ST. GEORGE'S DAY FESTIVAL.



SATURDAY'S SPORTS.



To celebrate St. George's Day, Hoxton was in a state of holiday on Saturday. An old English procession of gaily-decorated cavaliers and triumphal cars of symbolically dressed men and women paraded the streets. The Duke and Duchess of Fife watched the procession from a carriage, and were greatly delighted at the spectacle.—See page 3.—(Special "Mirror" photographs.)

The finish of the quarter-mile, won by J. D. Dickson, Epsom College, at the London Athletic Club's Public School Championships on Saturday.

IN BATTLE ARRAY.

Japanese Forces Line the Yalu for 30 Miles.

COSSACKS AT WORK.

Russians Claim to Have Destroyed a Column.

Reports of a Russian victory on the Yalu have reached Paris, but no information is to hand. A Japanese column is said to have been annihilated, their losses being from 1,500 to 1,700 men. In this engagement the Cossacks are said to have particularly distinguished themselves.

The Japanese lines now extend for about thirty miles along the Yalu, from Yoncangpho to a point ten miles beyond Wiju.

The country between Liao-yang and New-chwang is described as one vast Russian camp, and the expected Japanese attack will be fiercely resisted.

It is rumoured in St. Petersburg that after the first serious Russian victory France and Great Britain will make offers of mediation.

Admiral Alexieff's request to be recalled is said to have been signed on Saturday.

YALU FIGHTING.

Reported Annihilation of a Japanese Column.

PARIS, Friday.

According to a telegram from St. Petersburg a rumour is current that the Japanese have been defeated on the Yalu.

It appears to have originated in a telegram from Port Arthur of to-day's date, stating that the Japanese column had been completely destroyed, but there is no confirmation of the report.—Reuter.

PARIS, Saturday.

The "Petit Journal" publishes a dispatch from the Russian capital to the effect that 1,700 Japanese are said to have been overwhelmed, while, according to the representative of the "Petit Parisien," the number is given as 1,500.—Reuter.

PARIS, Sunday.

The "Petit Journal" says official confirmation of a great Russian victory on the Yalu reached the Russian Embassy in Paris yesterday.

A very short telegram containing the news says the Russian troops completely annihilated the entire Japanese column on the banks of the Yalu to the north-west of Wiju. Further details received from Mukden suggest this engagement state the Cossacks particularly distinguished themselves.—Exchange.

JAPAN'S IMMENSE FORCES.

SEOUL, Saturday.

The Japanese lines now extend for about thirty miles along the Yalu from Yoncangpho to a point ten miles above Wiju. The Russians are in greatest force in the neighbourhood of Antung, and at Tiger Hill. The islands in the Yalu, one above and two below Wiju, are regarded as the key of the position. The Japanese are landing troops and erecting buildings at Hungchuan, below Yoncangpho.—Reuter.

CLOSE, RANGE FIGHTING.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sunday.

Official dispatches date the 22nd inst. state that all is quiet on the Yalu.

Further reports of the encounter on the Yalu, in which a Russian party scouting in boats was obliged to retire with some loss, state that the enemy's fire was delivered at very close range, as the Russian boats had stranded on the Korean shore. A Japanese barge containing troops was sunk by the fire of two Russian guns. This craft, accompanied by others, had emerged from the mouth of the Pomakura River in order to cut off the retreat of the Russian boats.

Staff Captain Smeizin who, as already reported, was wounded, has since died.—Reuter.

RUSSIANS IN KOREA.

SEOUL, Friday.

A special messenger from Wonsan reports that the Russians burned the Japanese Consulate and the Korean Customs and rifled the telegraph office at Song-chin. They are supposed finally to have retired in a northerly direction. The presence of a Japanese squadron on the east coast will effectually put a stop to future marauding expeditions.—Reuter.

PARIS, Sunday.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Petit Parisien" telegraphs: "The news that Russian forces have passed the Tumen River in order to fall on the flank of the Japanese Army is confirmed."—Reuter.

VAST RUSSIAN CAMP.

PARIS, Saturday.

Cabling from Liao-yang yesterday, the correspondent of the "Journal" states that if the Japanese attempt an attack on Newchwang they will find themselves face to face with General Kunikatsum's enormous army. This, according to the "Petit Parisien," is the real key to the country between Liao-yang and Newchwang, which is in reality one vast Russian camp. No operations appear imminent as far as the Russians are concerned.—Exchange.

KING'S IRISH VISIT.

His Majesty Leaves London for Dublin To-day.

The King leaves London for Ireland to-day. All Ireland is looking forward with intense interest to the visit, and although the King's journey is described as being without ceremony there will be abundant opportunities for the good people of Erin to display their loyalty to the Throne and their warm-hearted admiration for the King and Queen.

Every Irishman deeply loves a horse, and the fact that his Majesty will attend race meetings at Punchestown, Leopardstown, and Phoenix Park has caused great delight among all classes. Additional interest will be centred in the races from the fact that his Majesty's horse, Ambush II., will probably run in the Prince of Wales's Plate to-morrow at Punchestown, and if the King's colours are carried to victory there will be a striking display of enthusiasm in recognition of his Majesty's well-deserved popularity as a sportsman.

Their Majesties will leave Euston at one o'clock for Holyhead, where they will embark on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. The vessel, which will be escorted to Kingstown by cruiser and torpedo-boat destroyers, is timed to arrive there at nine o'clock to-morrow morning, and their Majesties will at once proceed by special train to the Punchestown race meeting.

On Wednesday a second visit will be paid to Punchestown, and in the evening the royal party will dine with the Duke of Connaught at the Royal Hospital.

THE PEOPLE'S DAY.

Thursday will be the great day in Dublin, as the King will lay the foundation stone of the Royal College of Science. The route to be taken has been selected with the object of giving the people ample opportunity to see their Majesties, and extend to them a genuine Irish welcome. In the afternoon there will be a race meeting in the famous Phoenix Park, at which the royal party will be present, and in the evening the King and Queen will attend the Theatre Royal, where a special performance is to be given by Mr. Tree's company.

Friday will be devoted to Leopardstown Races. Saturday and Sunday will be spent at Kilkenny, and on Monday the royal party will visit Waterford.

M. LOUBET IN ITALY.

Last night's telegrams give accounts of M. Loubet's journey to Italy. The French President arrived at Rome yesterday, and met with a cordial reception from immense crowds.

The President and the King of Italy embraced cordially at the station, and after the usual forms had been observed, were seen to be in amicable marriage.

When M. Loubet disappeared within the portals of the royal palace a passing cheer went up, which was renewed with greater fervour when he reappeared for a moment on the balcony to bow his thanks and those of France.

The whole of the route was brilliantly decorated.

The Italian Press is full of fervent references to the visit, which it thinks must have the effect of cementing friendly relations. "France and Italy," says the "Italia," "are more than allies—they are friends. Vive l'Italie!"

THE PRINCE'S TOUR.

According to yesterday's telegrams the Prince and Princess of Wales have arrived at Stuttgart, on the conclusion of their visit to Vienna. The object of the Prince's visit is to hand to the King of Wurtemberg the Order of the Garter. This his Majesty should have received from the King himself at Windsor at the time of the wedding of Prince Alexander of Teck to Princess Alice of Albany, but illness prevented his attendance.

On arrival at Stuttgart their Royal Highnesses were welcomed at the station by the King and Queen of Wurtemberg, the troops presented arms, and the band played the English National Anthem.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to remain at Stuttgart until next Friday, when they return to London.

LADY'S REMARKABLE SUICIDE.

A lamentable story comes from Howe. After a struggle with her nurse, during which she pushed her out of the room and locked the door, Miss Winnifred Edith Churher Tritton, a young lady of twenty-one, jumped out of a window, falling a distance of thirty-six feet. Miss Tritton, who was of an excitable nature, recently assisted at a cantata, and had since been more or less ill.

Her father considers the climax of her suffering was reached owing to disappointment at not receiving any news from a university man who had gone abroad and promised to write.

They were great friends, but nothing more.

A verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned at the inquest on Saturday.

PALATIAL HOTEL.

The extension of the Savoy Hotel, in the Strand, which has been in progress since February of last year, is nearing completion, and by May 3 the whole work is to be finished. It is possible now to obtain some idea of the architectural attractions and luxurious appointments of this magnificent addition to the Savoy, which has cost £1,000,000 to erect.

One striking novelty will be "electric sun baths." They have been fitted with Downing's reflectors and heat lamps, which generate only the particular rays of the spectrum required by the bather. Perhaps in imitation of ideas of luxury prevailing in Far Eastern hotels, each sleeping apartment is to have a separate bathroom.

The Atlantic mails from the American liner St. Paul, which arrived in Plymouth Sound shortly after 2 p.m. on Saturday, reached Paddington by the Great Western special at 8.7 p.m. on Saturday evening, this being the fastest time yet accomplished by the company.

SOLDIERS' RIOT.

Departing Cheshire Fight the Southampton Police.

In the small hours of Saturday morning there was an extraordinary military riot at Southampton.

It was apparently started by a fight between some men of the 2nd Cheshire Regiment and others of the Royal Army Medical Corps. A whistle was blown while a minor fight was in progress, and a crowd of the Cheshire broke out of barracks to help their comrades.

The dock police were overpowered, their lodge practically wrecked, the windows being smashed. The Cheshire stormed the dock gates, which were closed, and failing to open them clambered over the top and got out into the town.

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At the Borough Bridge, between Saturday morning the ringleaders, Privates Wilde, Innomorin, and Edge, were each fined 10s. and costs, the magistrates taking a lenient view of the cases as their troopship was leaving during the afternoon.

ORGY ENDS IN MURDER.

Terrible Scene After a Drinking Bout in Glasgow.

Lying in the midst of a scene of indescribable confusion, the Glasgow police yesterday found the dead body of a woman at a house in Green-street.

The first intimation they had received of the murder was from a man named Douglas Tacey, who went up to a constable on duty yesterday morning and in an apparently unconcerned manner informed him that there had been a murder at his house.

Arrived at the number given him by Tacey, the policeman saw a woman named Agnes Howie, or Allen, lying naked in a pool of blood on the floor. Her body was in a terribly battered condition, and examination showed that she had been dead for some hours.

A neighbour told him that during the night she heard sounds of singing and dancing, followed later on by a noise as though someone was being bumped heavily on the floor of Tacey's house.

As a result of their inquiries the police arrested Douglas Tacey, Mary Ann McCauley or Tacey, his wife, and Thomas Gunning, who were all in the house at the time of the occurrence. Gunning, with whom the murdered woman cohabited, is a hammerman.

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NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* are:

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Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co." and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.

BIRTHS.

CHOVEAUX.—On the 22nd inst., at 9, Palace-grove, Bromley, Kent, to Louis and Jessie Choveaux, Derby, the wife of the Rev. C. M. Lambrix, of a son.

LINDO.—On April 21, at 90, Newman-street, W., to Mr. and Mrs. Lindo.

PEAT.—On April 20, at Cranmer, Mitcham, Surrey, the Rev. Alfred E. Peat, of a daughter.

SENIOR.—On April 20, at 10, Northgate, Singla, the wife of Capt. H. W. R. Senior, 20th Duke of Cambridge's Own Guards, of a daughter.

TONY.—On April 21, Maudeth-road, Withington, Manchester, the wife of T. P. Tony, of a son.

WHITE.—On the 20th inst., at Honington Vicarage, Grantham, the wife of Charles Arthur White, P.W.B., India, of a son.

WILSON.—On April 21, at 10, Palace-grove, Bromley, Kent, to Rev. C. M. Lambrix, of a son.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Gusty westerly and north-westerly breezes; fair in most districts; some local showers; cooler.

Lighting-up time: 8.11 p.m.

Sea passages will be rough in the Irish Channel, moderate elsewhere.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

The King and Queen leave London to-day for Ireland, and are timed to reach Kingstown early to-morrow. Their Majesties' programme for the week is a busy one.—(Page 2)

There are rumours of another bombardment of Vladivostok, and the destruction of a Japanese column on the Yalu, with 1,500 to 1,700 men. Japan's lines on the Yalu now extend over thirty miles.—(Page 2)

Mr. Winston Churchill's breakdown in the Commons was merely due to loss of memory. The hon. member spent yesterday out of town.—(Page 3.)

As a result of the Pollard case the police have arrested four persons, including Mr. Osborn, Mrs. Pollard's solicitor; Mr. Henry Slater, and Davies and Bray, the private detectives. They are charged with conspiring to defeat the ends of justice, and were, at Bow-street, remanded on bail. Mr. Henry Slater's manager has also been taken into custody, and will be brought up to-day.—(Page 3)

Lord Ingestre, the only son of Lord Shrewsbury, was married at St. Peter's Church, Eaton-square, to Miss Winifred Paget.—(Page 3.)

Sir George's Day was marked by a picturesque carnival at Hoxton. The festival of the Royal Society of St. George took place at the Hotel Cecil, at which a message was read from the King.—(Page 3.)

Shakespeare's birthday was duly honoured on Saturday. Sir E. Clarke was the principal speaker at the Savage Club banquet; the London Shakespeare League inspected the Museum relics; and there was the usual celebration at Stratford-on-Avon.—(Page 3.)

Medical men are baffled by the case of a man whose skin has changed from white to black. He is to be removed to the London Hospital for special treatment.—(Page 2.)

One of two lions with a travelling menagerie at Dawlish escaped from its cage. A scene of wild confusion followed, and many women were hurt in the rush for the exits.—(Page 3.)

Glasgow has been the scene of a shocking crime. After taking part in a drinking bout a woman was found beaten to death. Three persons living in the same house have been arrested on suspicion.—(Page 2.)

Jacob Popp, the High Wycombe tobacconist, is still fighting the Charles II. statutes enforcing Sunday closing. Making his 125th appearance at the local court on Saturday he was fined fifteen shillings.—(Page 4.)

In the course of an action heard by Mr. Justice Ridley it was stated that defendant, Mr. E. Robinson, the son of a well-known draper, had spent £100,000 before he came of age.—(Page 5.)

Serving for two years with the colours in South Africa, a Chesterfield gardener named Purglove on returning made a discovery which ended in his applying for divorce. This was granted on Saturday, and £50 damages awarded him.—(Page 5.)

Extraordinary letters referring to a fortune of between £3,000,000 and £4,000,000 were read in a police court case at Southwark. Accused, Capt. W. Lackerstein Joakin, of Calcutta, charged with false pretences, was remanded.—(Page 5.)

"Op o' Me Thumb," the one-act play recently produced by the Stage Society, has now been placed on the bill at the St. James's Theatre.—(Page 5.)

M.P.s who lose their speeches are by no means uncommon. Several instances where manuscript has been lost are given in an article appearing in this issue.—(Page 3.)

There is a scheme on foot to enlarge Hampstead Heath at a cost of £45,000. To-morrow the L.C.C. will be recommended to advance £8,000 towards this sum.—(Page 4.)

Refusing to work at a salary of sixpence a week with board and lodging, at Hadleigh colony, a man was arrested for neglect to maintain himself. He was, however, discharged by the magistrate.—(Page 5.)

The Survey Committee expect that Abel will take the field for his county this season.—(Page 11.)

The little girl missing from Hammersmith has been found, and a man charged with stealing her remanded. Prisoner, a carman named Ridges, has made a remarkable statement to the police.—(Page 5.)

Three young men, said to be connected with a West London gang of thieves termed the "Portobello Chaucers," have been sent for trial. The stolen property was kept in an underground cellar.—(Page 5.)

When a man was before the North London magistrate it was explained that his character was so bad that he would not be received in any other country. "Any one too bad for another country is sent here, but we cannot get rid of our own undesirable," was his Worship's comment.—(Page 5.)

Manchester City won the F.A. Cup by beating Bolton Wanderers 1-0. The game throughout was very evenly contested, the Wanderers giving a much better display than had been anticipated.—(Page 11.)

Major Edwards's stable was in good form at Sandown Park. R. Woodland rode a fine race on John Dennis.—(Page 11.)

Stock markets were open on Saturday, though Consols were a little easier. Prices were well maintained in the American market. Foreign bonds remained featureless.—(Page 10.)

"MR. SLATER" IN COURT.

Four Leading Characters in the Pollard Divorce Drama Charged at Bow Street.

The Pollard case, which many people had thought the verdict of Thursday afternoon last had ended, was resumed at Bow-street on Saturday, when a notable procession of the leading characters in the case filed into the dock of the Extradition Court—the upper court at Bow-street.

The procession was headed by Mr. Osborn, the solicitor who had acted for Mrs. Pollard in her divorce proceedings. He leaned negligently against the back of the dock, and, bending a knee in front of him, used it as a support for his immobile silk hat.

"Mr. Slater."

Mr. Henry Slater followed. He was dressed in a smart tweed suit, into the trousers pocket of which he thrust his hands as he followed Mr. Osborn's example and sought the support of the back of the dock for his tall figure.

As the two leaned together side by side, making remarks in an undertone to one another, they

looked at the prisoners, that no one would have been surprised if counsel had been found to be saying, "Mr. Davies—Sir Albert de Rutzen, Sir Albert de Rutzen—Mr. Davies," instead of the formula he used.

The chronological scheme of the four arrests, compiled from the evidence of the police officers who made the said arrests, is as follows:—

1. Scene, Slater's offices in Basing-street. Time: 8 p.m., Friday. Arrester: Chief Inspector Froest. Arrested: John Tracey, otherwise John Bray, aged thirty-two. Remarks by arrested at time of arrest: "I did not think they would pull me into this."

2. Scene, Mr. Henry Slater's town house, Palace Court-mansions, Bayswater. Time, 8 p.m., Friday. Arrester: Detective-sergeant Carter. Arrested, Mr. Henry Slater, age fifty-five. Remarks of arrested at time of arrest: "Very well, I will come with you. I am perfectly innocent. I had not been to my office for thirteen months prior to last March. I have not taken any active part in the firm for many years. Henry manages the business, but I, of course, take the money. I know nothing of this case, although someone is supposed to have shown me a letter regarding the case, but as innocent as a child."

At Bow-street Mr. Slater repeated the last part of this statement to Inspector Froest, and said, "I am as innocent as a child."

3. Scene, a house in Westbury-avenue-parade, Wood Green. Time, Friday evening. Arrester, Detective-sergeant Beck. Arrested Frederick Stanley Davies, age forty-one. Remarks by arrested at time of arrest: "Where is your warrant? I thought there was going to be a new trial. How many more are there in it?"

4. Scene, Drayton-gardens, South Kensington. Time, 12.45 on Friday night. Arrester Detective-sergeant Carlin. Arrested, Albert Osborn, age fifty. Remarks of arrested at the time of arrest: "It is very annoying, but I suppose I must go with you."

There was some little discussion on the subject of bail after the evidence, and ultimately it was arranged between the police court authorities on one side, and Mr. Gill, counsel for Mr. Osborn, Mr. Muir, counsel for Mr. Slater, and Mr. Tyers,



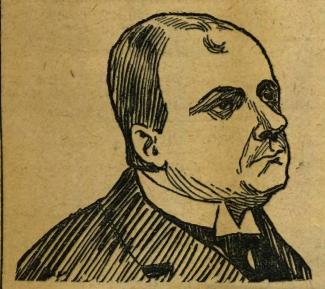
MR. ALBERT OSBORN, SOLICITOR, charged on Saturday with conspiring to pervert the course of justice in the Pollard divorce case.—(Sketched from life by a "Mirror" artist.)

looked more like a couple of connoisseurs surveying and discussing a church parade from the rails of Rotten Row than men against whom a serious charge was about to be formulated.

Davies, the central figure of the "Jersey incident," in an old overcoat, and carrying a light-coloured cloth cap, was the third man in the procession, and the rear was brought up by Bray, who played such a prominent part in the negotiations with Maud Goodman at Plymouth.

There had been a report in court that the procession was to consist of five, but the fifth man, Henry, the manager of Slater's, as Mr. Guy Stephenson afterwards pointed out, had not been brought up from Southend in time to take his place.

The charge against the prisoners, which Mr. Stephenson proceeded to unfold, was a short and simple one. They were indicted, he said, with "conspiring to prevent and defeat the ends of justice."



MR. HENRY SLATER, the proprietor of Slater's Detective Agency, arrested on Saturday as a result of the disclosures in the Pollard divorce case.—(Sketched from life by a "Mirror" artist.)

representing Davies and Bray, that the bail should be:—

Mr. Osborn and Mr. Slater, four sureties each of £1,500.

Davies and Bray, two sureties each of £500.

During the discussion, Mr. Gill indicated that it

was his opinion that there was really no reason why bail should be demanded of Mr. Osborn at all.

Mr. Osborn, on the day before, had announced his intention of attending at Bow-street in any event.

He then had an inkling of what might take place.

The case was remanded for a week, and late in the evening Mr. Henry and his arrester arrived from Southend. His first appearance in the court at Bow-street will take place to-day, when he will be remanded.

Mr. Osborn found the sureties required, but the other prisoners, up till the time of the closing of the court, had failed to do so.

MARRIAGE OF LORD INGESTRE.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, on Saturday, Lord Ingestre, only son of Lord Shrewsbury, was married to Miss Winifred Paget, elder daughter of Lady Alexander Page.

A detachment of the bridegroom's regiment, the Royal Horse Guards, lined the portico, and on the arrival of the bride she was presented with a beautiful white bouquet tied with the regimental ribbon.

Miss Paget was attired in a soft satin dress, glittering with diamond embroidery, and a shining silver train. On her soft, dark hair she wore a wreath of orange blossom, covered with a valuable lace veil, lent by Theresa Lady Shrewsbury, grand-mother of the bridegroom; and her only jewel was the wonderful black pearl and diamond.

A reception was afterwards held by Lady Alexander Paget in Chesterfield Gardens, lent by Sir John and Lady Dickson-Poynder, and later on Lord and Lady Ingestre left for Warwick Castle.

The wedding gifts, which numbered nearly 600, were all displayed at the reception, and included, besides a great deal of jewellery, some handsome presentation plate.

MR. CHURCHILL'S HEALTH.

No Serious Trouble to Account for His Breakdown.

Mr. Winston Churchill's dramatic breakdown in the House of Commons has naturally caused a considerable amount of anxiety among his friends. Mr. Churchill may not be universally popular as a politician, but everybody recognises that he is a power to be reckoned with in the future.

Inquiries made yesterday go to prove that there is no serious trouble to account for his sudden and complete loss of memory. Mr. Churchill spent the day out of town.

The inability of Mr. Winston Churchill to continue his speech in the House of Commons on Friday is by no means an isolated instance of lost speech on the part of hon. members.

A certain gentleman who sat in Parliament some years ago for one of the divisions of Leeds was so lavish in giving away beforehand to the reporters the full text of a speech he was about to deliver that on his rising to make the speech found he had quite nothing given away by his own speech. The consequence was a scurrying address quite different to that which appeared in the papers the next day.

It is told of the late Mr. W. E. Forster that on

rising to deliver a statement full of facts, which he had marked down in due order, he couldn't find the document anywhere.

A cabby who on one occasion drove a stout, elderly gentleman to the House of Commons found soon after he had dropped his fare a heavy bundle of type-written matter on the floor of the hansom. He drove back rapidly to the House and made for one of the officials, as the documents had no name on them. Soon through the lobby went the cry, "Anybody lost a speech?" It proved to be the property of Sir William Harcourt, who gave the man a sovereign for his trouble.

But on another occasion of this sort, a gentleman who did not own the speech claimed it, and kept it back from Sir Gilbert Greenall, to whom it belonged, till just before the House was rising. In point of fact, the speech—which is said to be one of the very few that Sir Gilbert ever intended to deliver—was never heard.

ENGLAND'S PATRON SAINT.

St. George's Day Marked by a Picturesque Carnival.

Not for many years has the festival of St. George, the patron saint of England, been so extensively celebrated as on Saturday.

The white flag with the red cross, the standard of St. George, floated gaily from many places in the City and West End. White and red roses were in great demand, and many churches rang out peals in honour of the day. The Society of St. George, which has been working for years to gain larger recognition of England's Day, sent out cards to florists inscribed "The 23rd, St. George's Day, is England's Day. Wear the rose in honour of England—Shakespeare—St. George."

Right merrily was the festival celebrated in Hoxton. The vicar of Holy Trinity, Hoxton, the Rev. J. Cartmel Robinson, had arranged parish revels, which "ate three of ye clocke" commenced with a motley procession of knights, men-at-arms, shepherdesses, and so forth through Wenlock-street, New North-road, and Pitfield-street to Shoreditch Town Hall. Slight incongruities were observable, such as mailed men-at-arms in canvas seashore shoes, but the pageant was a very passable one.

As the procession passed St. John's, Hoxton, it was watched with interest from a carriage by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Fife, and the Duke. Both the Duke and Duchess immensely enjoyed the fun, and when the procession had passed, followed it to Shoreditch Town Hall, where they presided at "a ryghte pleasaunte" entertainment.

Glees, pastorals, May and Morris dances made up the entertainment, with an old street play and a "pageant," which included a jousting tournament with living presentations of St. George and the dragon.

The festival dinner of the Royal Society of St. George took place at the Hotel Cecil on Saturday evening. Lord Alverstone presided. The following message was sent by the president to the King:—"The members of the Society of St. George present their humble duty to His Majesty, and desire to assure him of their devoted attachment to his throne and person."

Later the following reply was received from Lord Knollys:—"I am commanded by the King to thank the members of the Royal Society for their loyal expressions."

(For pictures of the Hoxton fete see page 1.)

LION ESCAPES.

Panic-Stricken Women in an Exciting Menagerie Scene.

During a performance with two lions in Hancock's travelling menagerie at Dawlish, South Devon, on Saturday night, one of the animals made his escape, owing to the door of the cage not being properly fastened. A scene of wild excitement followed, the booth being crowded with people at the time. In the panic many women fainted, and numbers were severely bruised in the rush that was made for the exits.

The lion attacked nobody, but escaped through a door in the tent to an adjoining field, being captured soon afterwards by means of ropes in a neighbouring plantation.

Travellers will shortly be able to get from London to Manchester (183½ miles) in three and a half hours. The L. and N.W. Railway Company is building a special engine for the run that will travel from London to Crewe, 159 miles, in 160 minutes.

The Saracen's Head, Snow-hill, is shortly to be sold. It was made famous in fiction by Dickens, who made the old coaching-house the headquarters in London of Mr. Squeers, and from there started Nicholas Nickleby with him, bound for Dotheby's Hall, by the Yorkshire coach.

Out of 699,363 persons entitled to vote at the recent L.C.C. election only 319,631 exercised their privilege, or 45.7 per cent.

There is a severe depression in the Staffordshire and Worcestershire coal trade. Six large collieries are closed, and a large number of miners are out of employment.

At the annual meeting of the Hospital Saturday Fund it was stated that the amount collected last year exceeded the amount obtained in any previous year, and the working expenses had been reduced from 29 per cent. to 10 per cent.

During the twenty-four hours ended at six o'clock yesterday morning the London firemen were called out no fewer than eighteen times. Half a dozen of the calls were false alarms which involved the needless turning out of sixteen steamers, eight horse-escapes, forty-eight horses, and 122 officers and men.

DEAD BODY IN A TREE.

The dead body of Thomas Thomas, of Carmarthenshire, who has been missing from home since February 19, has been found in some branches of a tree near the River Towy by Love Lodge, half a mile from Llandilo Bridge.

BECAUSE COWS CAUGHT COLD.

A mysterious epidemic of sore throats recently broke out at Finchley, and attacked over five hundred of the residents. The local medical officer of health now announces that it is due to milk. The culprits are a couple of cows, which at the time were suffering from chill.

FOWL UPSETS SIX CYCLISTS.

Six Chesterfield cyclists were wrecked in a singular manner on Saturday. Some fowls flew across the track of the leading rider, and one of the birds became wedged in the front wheel of his machine. He was thrown to the ground, and the other five, following immediately behind, were also thrown and sustained injuries.

A NERVOUS WOBBLER.

At Winchester on Saturday the Countess Russell unkindly described a cyclist as "a nervous wobbler." The gentlewoman thus portrayed was giving evidence against Earl Russell, who was fined £5 and costs for recklessly driving his motor-car. The cyclist said he only escaped being knocked over by jumping off his machine, and taking refuge in a hedge.

GOOD FOR THE SECOND CUP.

Glass teapots which will not split when boiling water is poured into them are now being made. Inside the pot itself a hollow ball of silver salts about, and by its prompt acceptance of the heat of the boiling water prevents the glass from cracking.

The advantage of such a pot is that through its transparent sides the tea maker is able to see just what amount of brew she has on hand and the strength thereof.

MOTOR-CAR TURNS A SOMERSAULT.

A motor-car, taking part in the Automobile Club anti-side ship trials, met with an extraordinary accident between Nottingham and Kettering on Saturday. A dog suddenly ran in front of the car, and the driver, in endeavouring to avoid it, killed the animal. The car then turned a complete somersault, but nobody was killed, though all the occupants of the car were severely shaken, and two were so badly cut as to necessitate medical care at Kettering; whether they were taken by a competing car.

LIFE-WEARY AT SEVENTEEN.

"I am sick and tired of life, and do not see any brighter prospect, so it is time I ended it," wrote Edith Packwell, a Mill End girl of seventeen, before attempting to take her life by drinking salts of lemon.

But as soon as the poison began to take effect she called her mother, and at the London Hospital her life was saved. On Saturday, at the Thames Police Court, she was committed for trial on a charge of attempted suicide, and removed from the dock in a faint. She had been in service, and no reason was given for her strange action.

RECKLESS SPEED ON THE S.E.R.

Once a South-Eastern train travelled at the rate of over fifty miles an hour! But the results were disastrous. There was an accident, in which four of the Northumbrian Fishers and the driver of the engine were injured.

Major Pringle, reporting on behalf of the Board of Trade on Saturday, gave it as his opinion that the accident was brought about by the high speed of the locomotive over a crossing, naturally weak, and possibly affected by the continuous rain. Taking into consideration the age and condition of the rails, description of ballast, etc., the road on the branch line, he said, was not such as to warrant speeds of over fifty miles an hour.

But passengers on the South-Eastern will not feel nervous. Such a giddy speed is not likely to be obtained on that line again.

SHOCKING LANGUAGE AT THE ZOO.

The following letter is worthy the attention of those in authority at the Zoological Gardens. The depraved bird demands correction.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*)

During a visit to the Zoological Gardens a few days ago I was surprised and extremely shocked by the disgusting language of one of the parrots. On my approach he greeted me with a cheery "Hello! How are you?" and I replied with the conventional "Pretty Folt!"

To my utter amazement, after cocking his head on one side and regarding me with a satirical glance, he swore at me, using two words familiar to the forecastle, and of a revolting nature. Cannot this bird be taught better manners? In a place like the Zoo, frequented to a large extent by ladies and children, such language cannot be too carefully guarded against.—Yours, etc., W. DAVIS. Ravenscourt Park.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

No room in England was large enough to weave the gigantic carpet for the new Savoy Hoteloyer in one piece, so the order had to be given to an Austrian firm.

After fifty-two years' service at Windsor Castle as official chimney-sweeper, Mr. Edward Foy has just died from paralysis. He had trained his son to succeed him.

No less than seven streets in the Borough of Stepney are to be renamed. Morgan-street is to be called Hessel-street, in memory of Phoebe Hessel, the famed woman who fought at the battle of Fontenoy as a man, there receiving a bayonet wound.

GUILTY SOLDIER IMPRISONED.

An unfortunate blunder by the military authorities at Aldershot has led to the arrest of Private Churchill, 1st Dragoon Guards, as a deserter, and his detention in prison for nearly three days.

Acting upon instructions a detective arrested Churchill, and he was remanded for inquiries. But eventually it was found that Churchill's leave had been extended and his name included in the "Gazette" in error.

CONVICT'S DASH FOR LIBERTY.

A convict escaped from Portland on Saturday, but was soon captured. He was at work in one of the quarries, and succeeded in getting away, but a quarryman seeing a man running without hat or coat, gave chase, and was close upon the fugitive when he got into the main road, where he was seized by another Portland man and handed over to the authorities.

BEGONE, DULL CARE.

The death took place on Saturday at Ormskirk of Fred MacCabe, the versatile entertainer of a former generation. Born in Liverpool thirty-three years ago of Irish parents, he early showed talent as mimic and ventriloquist, and for over forty years was one of the foremost entertainers in the country, his personality being linked with the song "Begone, Dull Care."

FOR LONDON'S CHILDREN.

At to-morrow's meeting of the L.C.C. the Education Committee will recommend the appointment of three new officers, one to be styled an educational adviser, at a salary of £1,500 a year; an executive officer, at £1,000 a year; and a chief clerk, at £800 a year. The committee will further recommend that Dr. William Garnett, M.A., D.C.L., be appointed to the post of educational adviser.

COLD WIND STOPPED HIS HEART.

After going out at night to put the shutters of his shop up, George Warren, a Poplar bootmaker, complained of cold and inability to get his breath, and in spite of all that could be done, he expired within a quarter of an hour.

At the inquest the doctor said death was due to heart failure. It was a very cold night, and in his opinion the wind blowing struck the deceased as he was putting up the shutters, and stopped the circulation of the blood.

MYSTERIOUS STRANGER'S DEATH.

At the inquest on the body of Edwin Foy held in St. Pancras on Saturday a strange story was told. Foy came from Melbourne to London a few weeks ago, and on his body was found a copy of a will and some papers showing that an Edwin W. Foy, apparently the dead man himself, was entitled to a fortune of £60,000.

He had caught cold on the boat coming from Australia, and died suddenly last Thursday from bronchitis and heart failure. No relatives or friends had come forward, and beyond the facts revealed by his papers nothing was known of him.

KILLED BY AN AIR-PUMP.

At Stamford on Saturday night a coroner's jury sitting on the death of James Caunt, aged seventeen, of Melton Mowbray, returned a verdict of manslaughter against Charles Henry Baker and James Thorold, of Stamford, and George Henry Burrows, of Nottingham. The four men were at Market Deeping Fair together, and were larking with an air pump, with the result that Caunt was taken to the infirmary in a swollen state and died soon afterwards in great agony.

Caunt told the nurse at the infirmary that his three companions held him down and forced air into him with the pump.

A DANGEROUS FEAT.

Twenty thousand people gathered on the slopes overlooking Facit, a village in the Rossendale Valley, on Saturday, to witness the final process of felling a mill chimney by Joseph Forest, the Rochdale steeplejack. It was 165 feet in height, twelve feet square at the base, and four feet in thickness, and the whole weighed 700 tons.

For three days men had been working cutting away the foundations, and placing the props so that each support shall bear its due proportion of weight as intended by great risk. The men worked both inside and outside the chimney, and as they removed stone after stone they were apparently quite unconcerned of the ominous groaning and cracking which ensued as the structure got out of perpendicular.

After sufficient masonry had been removed piles of wood and shavings saturated with paraffin oil were placed against the supports, and then ignited. Forest had the last to leave the front of the chimney, and which had begun to totter as he started to run for his life. Gradually it came down at first, and then at last fell with a great crash exactly on the place prepared to receive it. For some time Forest was entirely obscured by the dense clouds of dust and soot which arose, but he emerged from the ruins unharmed save for a slight abrasion on the wrist. A photograph of the chimney, taken just before it fell, is reproduced on page 7.

Found unconscious in Lincoln's Inn Fields on Saturday, an unknown woman, poorly clad, was admitted to King's College Hospital. Want of food had caused her collapse.

Mrs. Fordham, of West Ham, who has only been married for six weeks, is in great distress because her husband, a navy, has disappeared. He went out last Monday, and has not since returned.

While walking along Dog Kennel-hill, East Dulwich, on Saturday afternoon, a man named East found another man, named Anderson, sitting at a seat ill. East had him placed in a cab and driven home, but death took place before the arrival of a doctor.

THOUSANDS FOR HOSPITALS.

The estate of the late Mr. John Forbes, K.C., Recorder of Hull, has been sworn at £53,000. To the Aberdeen University the deceased gentleman has bequeathed £10,000, and nearly the whole of the remaining part of the estate goes to hospitals.

IN LOVE OF A GIRL.

Because his sweetheart gave him up Edward Pittman, a young Walthamstone photographer, poisoned himself with cyanide of potassium. He left a letter saying that life was not worth living now he had lost his all. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane.

HIS MAJESTY'S MOBILE BIRTHDAY.

The King has been pleased to direct that the official celebration of his birthday shall be held on June 24. The intention was to celebrate the event on the day originally fixed for the Coronation, June 26, whenever possible. But this year the 26th is on a Sunday, hence the selection of the preceding Friday.

DEATH ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD.

A fatal accident occurred in an Association football match at Weston-super-Mare on Saturday. Two players were endeavouring to "head" the ball when their heads collided with great force.

Both men became unconscious, and were taken to the hospital, where one of them—Reale, of Highbury Locomotive Works—succumbed yesterday morning. The second player has recovered.

INVETERATE FEROCITY.

Frank Bayliss, who was arrested for being drunk and disorderly in Aldersgate-street, got so badly damaged in the course of a desperate struggle with two policemen that they took him to hospital.

Far from being mended after his wound had been dressed, he left the hospital and attacked the two constables again, throwing them to the ground and compelling them to blow their whistles for assistance.

At the Guildhall on Saturday he was sentenced to twenty-one days' hard labour.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE POLICE.

As only a small percentage of the Metropolitan Police Force ever see their Commissioner in person, it has always been the rule to have a framed portrait of the Commissioner hung in every police station under his charge.

So a large picture of the present Commissioner, Mr. E. R. Henry, with his two assistants, Major Wodehouse and Mr. McNaughton, has been delivered to each police station, to be hung in what is known by the men as the Commissioners' gallery.

BOWLS BECOMING FASHIONABLE.

Bowls will be a fashionable game during the coming season. His Majesty the King has lately become an enthusiastic player, Mr. Balfour has taken it up, and many other well-known men patronise the ancient game, while there are several lady enthusiasts.

Dr. W. G. Grace will lead his team against the Canadian champions, and matches have been arranged of an international character between England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, to take place at Glasgow on July 11, 12, and 13.

PRASE FROM MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

At the meeting of the Tariff Commission on Saturday Mr. Chamberlain received a cordial welcome from the members upon his first appearance after his recent holiday. He said he had been more than pleased at the progress made by the Commission. He attached the greatest importance to the work of the Commission.

The interest shown in it, as manifested by the large attendance at all its meetings, was proof of the thoroughness with which the work had been taken up, while the readiness with which the information was being supplied by manufacturers and others pointed also to a widespread public interest.

FINED 125 TIMES.

Jacob Popp, of High Wycombe, whose photograph is reproduced on page 7, has become famous for his fight against the Charles II. Statutes that enforce Sunday closing. On Saturday last he appeared in court for the 125th time, and, because he did "openly traffic in certain merchandise, to wit, tobacco, sweetmeats, aerated waters, and so forth, upon the Lord's Day," was fined £5s. The court was crowded, many people coming from London to hear the case, and there was some discussion among the magistrates, but the majority decided against the defendant.

Yesterday the shop was open as usual, and crowds visited it. "I am fighting for principle," said Mr. Popp, "and I intend to go on. I have had offers of help from all over England, but I am going to fight this fight on my own."

The struggle has now been going on for over two and a half years, and the cost to the shopkeeper must have been considerable, as his fines have varied from £1 to 5s.

In the gardens on the Victoria Embankment there will shortly be placed a Krupp gun captured in South Africa, and a 54-ton gun taken in the China expedition.

Hornsey's splendid new schools, which have cost £47,000 to build, were declared open by Lord Stanley on Saturday. The building contains swimming bath, manual instruction room, cookery room, and laundry and housewife's room.

Owing to the accidental discharge of a toy pistol, Esther Webster, aged eleven, of Goswell-road, has been shot through her right hand. She was surgically treated at St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

On Tuesday afternoon H.R.H. Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, will visit Greenwich for the purpose of opening a "Palestine Exhibition" in aid of the fund for the building of a new hall in connection with the parish of Christ Church.

BOY "INDIAN" WOUNDS HIS MOTHER.

On returning home on Saturday night Elizabeth Munday, living in Finsbury, found her three children playing at "Indians," by throwing knives at a mark on the door.

In attempting to stop them, she received one of the knives in her right arm, thrown by her son while impersonating the part played by "Eagle Wing." The wound proving serious, the mother had to be taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

£305 FOR A WARRANT.

The warrant by which John Bumyan was arrested, signed by thirteen justices of the peace, six baronets, and seven esquires, was sold at Sotheby's on Saturday for £305. A proclamation for the apprehension of Charles II. realised thirty-two guineas, Oliver Cromwell's Bible (with his signature) £8 10s., and King Edward II.'s Royal Charter to Portsmouth £25.

GETTING TO WORK QUICKLY.

Mr. Justice Warrington, whose appointment to the bench was announced on Friday, will be sworn in and take the usual oaths of office before the Lord Chancellor in his private room at the House of Lords to-morrow morning at 10.30, and he will afterwards take his seat in court at 11 o'clock. The new Judge will proceed with the trial of cases in the late Mr. Justice Byrne's list.

THROUGH SHUTTING CARRIAGE DOORS.

John Easterbrook, employed by the District Railways as a parcel-boy, was closing the doors of a passenger train at Blackfriars Station on Saturday when he slipped between the train and the platform.

He was taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, but his leg was found to be so injured that it had to be amputated.

PLAINTIFF WHO MARRIED.

After suing John Meade, of Newport, for breach of promise, and being awarded £200 damages, the present Mrs. Meade eventually married him. But apparently she would have been wiser to take the money, for at Newport on Saturday, when applying for a judicial separation, she said he had made her life a misery.

The Bench found Meade guilty of persistent cruelty, and ordered a separation, the husband to contribute £1 per week to the support of his wife and child.

TO ENLARGE HAMPSTEAD HEATH.

Last March the Hampstead Heath Extension Council urged the L.C.C. to contribute towards the cost of purchasing eighty acres of land known as the Wydes, which will be added to the Heath.

On Tuesday next the Parks and Open Spaces Committee, having been satisfied that the price (£45,000) is reasonable, will recommend the L.C.C. to contribute £8,000. The contributions already promised, in addition to this £8,000, are: By private subscription, £15,000; Hampstead Borough Council, £5,000; and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, £2,000.

KILLED BY WORK AND STARVATION.

George Scott, striving for his daily bread as a market porter, has fallen fighting the grim battle for existence. When the inquest was held on his body at Southwark on Saturday, his widow, thin and poorly clad, told how the struggle had been too much for him.

He went out daily for work in the Borough Market, she said, but was so weakened by want that he could do not much. Last Thursday he went out at four in the morning and returned at half-past ten, to sink down on the bed, "dead beat." By the time the doctor arrived he was dead.

Medical evidence showed death was due to the over-exertion of trying to lift heavily-laden baskets whilst suffering from want of food.

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£100,000 SPENT BY A BOY.**Huge Debts Incurred by an Heir Before Coming of Age.**

An action to recover £500 from Mr. E. Robinson, son of Mr. Peter Robinson, who amassed an enormous fortune as an Oxford-street draper, was heard before Mr. Justice Ridley in the King's Bench Division on Saturday.

The amount claimed was due on a bill of exchange accepted by Mr. E. Robinson and held by Mr. W. T. Orsman, a gentleman who was associated with Miss Nightingale in the Crimea, and subsequently founded, in conjunction with Lord Shaftesbury, the Costermongers' Mission in Hackney. Through his wife Mr. Orsman is connected with a Mr. Lindsay, a jeweller carrying on business in George-street, Hanover-square.

Big Jewellery Bill.

According to counsel's statement, the defendant, before he came of age, purchased jewellery of the value of £800 from Mr. Lindsay. He was unable to pay for it. When he came of age his solicitor paid Mr. Lindsay £370, and arranged with him that he should not press the defendant for the balance till he became twenty-five years of age, which would be in 1906.

Mr. Robinson, however, when he came of age, bought more jewellery from Mr. Lindsay, and gave him the bill for £500, which was the subject of the action. It was payable in March this year. Mr. Orsman had lent Mr. Lindsay £300, and recently when Mr. Lindsay dined with him at the National Liberal Club, Mr. Lindsay gave him the bill now sued for on account.

In the witness-box Mr. Robinson stated that under the will of his father he was entitled to considerable sums of money when he was twenty-five, he now being between twenty-two and twenty-three. In November, 1902, he bought of Mr. Lindsay a diamond and sapphire ring. Mr. Lindsay asked him to sign a bill for £500, due at three months, but to this he demurred. However, Mr. Lindsay said he would not present the bill until he was twenty-five, and he then accepted it.

Evidence Not Admissible.

The Judge held, however, that this evidence was not admissible, in the face of the acceptance of the bill.

It was elicited in the course of the defendant's cross-examination that when he came of age his solicitors raised £100,000 to pay his debts.

Mr. Robinson having said in the course of re-examination that he only gave the bill under pressure, the judge exclaimed, "What nonsense. He ought to know how to take care of himself. I have no pity for him."

"Why did you not make the bill payable in 1906?" asked the plaintiff's counsel.

"Because he is a young man," replied Mr. Powell, who appeared for the defendant.

The Judge: Who knew how to spend £150,000. He knows enough to take care of himself.

Mr. Powell: It is because there are a good many people to prey upon them that young men get into debt in this way.

The Judge: All this is no defence whatever.

Mr. Justice Ridley gave judgment for the plaintiff for the amount claimed, with costs, and refused an application for a stay of execution with a view to an appeal.

CHILD'S ADVENTURES.**Lost While Her Mother was Searching for Her Sister.**

Charged at Luton with having stolen Beatrice Edith Whittock, aged three years, whose parents live at Hammersmith, Walter Ridges, a homeless carman, made a remarkable statement. After replying "Yes, I shall reserve my defence," he added: -

"There is a woman in this, but I shan't put her away. I came to Luton with her, and said the child was mine, and that I had lost my wife three months ago. I slept in Holloway on Tuesday with the child, and on Wednesday at Barnes, and then came to Luton, where I told the people the child was mine. It is the second one we have had. It cost me 5s. for a rig-out for the child. The child has been well looked after. I gave her a new-laid egg every morning for breakfast."

To the West London magistrates on Saturday Mrs. Whittock, carrying the child and evidently delighted at her return, explained the circumstances of the disappearance. At noon on the Tuesday she left home to search for her elder girl, who had not returned from school, leaving Beatrice at home. She was greatly surprised on returning to find her gone. Witness heard nothing more until Friday, when the child was delivered into her custody by the Luton police. A neighbour told her she saw the child in the street just before she was missed, when she said she was "going to meet" Mrs. Inspector.

Inspector Collins stated he had reason to believe the child was taken for begging purposes. There was another child missing from the East End, and it was desirable inquiries should be made.

Ridges was accordingly remanded.

THIEVES' UNDERGROUND DEN.

Four young men whom the police stated were connected with a gang of thieves known as the "Portobello Chancers," were charged at Marylebone on Saturday.

The headquarters of the gang were at a cellar underneath an unoccupied shop. When a search was made quantities of paper and cardboard were found, indicating that stolen goods had been taken to the premises from all parts of London. The youths were also in the habit of frequenting a certain coffee-house in the district.

One of the four, Alexander Joyce, eighteen, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to six months' hard labour. The others, named Frost, Shaw, and Ware, were committed for trial. Mrs. Rachel Harris, a local wardrobe dealer, accused of receiving stolen property, was also committed.

RUINED BY DANCING.**Wife Retracts a Confession in the Divorce Court.**

After two years in South Africa with the Grenadier Guards, Fred Pursglove, a Chesterfield gardener, returned home to find that in his absence any prospect of domestic happiness in the future had vanished. He returned in March, 1902, and in the following month his wife, who had been living apart from him before he enlisted, came back to live with him.

But shortly afterwards she made a very painful confession. She stated that while he had been away she had attended some dances at a racecourse stand, and that at one of these dances she had misconducted herself with a colliery clerk, named Raymond Goddard. She afterwards wrote out a statement that this man was the father of a child to which she had given birth.

After this Mr. Pursglove took steps to obtain a divorce, and on Saturday brought his petition before Sir Francis Jeune and a common jury. In course of his evidence he said that his wife had told him that dancing had been the ruin of her life.

When Mrs. Pursglove was called into the witness-box she announced that the confession she had made to her husband implicating Goddard was untrue. She went on to allege that her husband told her to pick out someone who had money. In cross-examination, however, she resolutely declined to give the name of the child's father.

In the result the jury found for the petitioner, and assessed the damages at £50.

A decree nisi with costs was granted.

SHAKESPEARE AS PSALMIST.**Sir E. Clarke's Ingenious Discovery of a New Cryptogram.**

Shakespeare was the author of the Prayer Book version of the Psalms."

This was the dictum with which Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., startled the members of the Savage Club at their house on Shakespeare's birthday. The learned counsel supported his statement by what he described as "conclusive and irrefutable proof."

Sir Edward reminded his fellow-diners that in the name of Shakespeare properly spelt there were four vowels and six consonants. He asked the Savages to turn to that well-thumbed Prayer Book which accompanied them to their accustomed devotions every Sunday morning, afternoon, and evening. In the forty-sixth Psalm they would find that the forty-sixth word from the beginning of the Psalm was "shake," and the forty-sixth word from the end was "spear."

Shakespeare's birthday was very generally honoured in London, and, of course, at Stratford-on-Avon.

London Pilgrims.

The London Shakespeare League, founded two years ago, began proceedings at the British Museum. Here the Shakespeare relics were inspected, and afterwards a pilgrimage was made to various places associated with Shakespeare in Shoreditch, Southwark, and Blackfriars. In the afternoon a lecture was given in Gray's Inn Hall by Mr. C. Stopes on "The Comedy of Errors," and in the evening Dr. Fumival presided at a commemoration dinner at the Criterion.

The only statue of Shakespeare in London, erected in Leicester-square, was appropriately decorated with flowers and laurel. In the afternoon Professor Wilson delivered a eulogy from the base of the statue.

At Stratford-on-Avon there was a procession of Morris dancers, and as usual Mr. F. R. Denman gave a performance at the Memorial Theatre, this year selecting "Hamlet" for the afternoon performance, and "As You Like It" for that of the evening. Many wreaths were placed on Shakespeare's grave.

"WE ALWAYS KILLS COPPERS."**East-end's Curious Taste in Music-Hall Songs.**

There is work for the stage censor at a certain East End music-hall. In a song which is nightly sung there the alluring delights of killing policemen are set forth by a comedian who is always received with uporous applause.

One verse of the song runs: -

Dahn ar court ars, Bill Sykes,

Is givin' ars, whenever he likes,

Last week a copper come dahn ar court,

Nah the police force is one copper short.

"Old yer rah,

"Old yer rah,

"Abah! all wot occurred,

"Old yer rah,

What yer say?

We always kill coppers what comes dahn ar way.

As Mr. W. S. Gilbert has mentioned, "a policeman's life is not a happy one," but its discontents might be considerably added to, some policemen think, if the music-hall stage is used to nourish the feud which exists between the police force and a certain section of the community.

RENT COLLECTOR AND ELOCUTIONIST.

Pleading guilty, at the Mansion House Court, having embezzled the money of his employers, Messrs. H. O. Eves and Son, estate agents and accountants in Mark-lane, William Stevens, a clerk, thirty-seven years of age, urged in mitigation the "wretched salary" of twenty-five shillings a week which had been given him. He was sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

The Lord Mayor was told that Stevens was allowed to supplement his salary as rent collector to the firm by undertaking private work as an elocutionist.

When a constable asked George Jackson what made his pocket bulge so, the man answered "by a bit of rubber." It was found, however, to be forty feet of garden hose, and at the Clerkenwell on Saturday, Jackson was remanded for inquiries.

PARK PESTS.**Two Typical Cases Severely Dealt With.**

Two members of that very undesirable class of the tramp fraternity known as "park pests" were dealt with at Westminster Police Court on Saturday.

An able-bodied tramp giving the name of James Smith, dressed in rags, was before Mr. Denman at Westminster, charged with refusing to work whilst an inmate of Chelsea Casual Ward.

Wilcox, the ward superintendent, stated that the prisoner had given a lot of trouble. The man usually slept out on the Embankment seats, and was regarded as one of the "park pests." His verminous clothes had to be baled, and his body was in a filthy condition when admitted to work.

Mr. Denman: One of the class who only seek shelter in the house when the weather is wet or inclement. They will not work.

The prisoner was sentenced to a month's hard labour.

In the same category of park pests, Collinson Kettneridge was also charged. According to Coulthard, the mendicity officer, this man had done no work for twenty years.

It was his habit to sleep about open spaces in filthy clothes when out of prison. There were twenty summary convictions against him, and he had also had eighteen months for felony.

The prisoner was drunk when arrested in South Lambeth-road, where he was abusive to pedestrians from whom he was begging his "doss" money.

Mr. Denman gave him three months' hard labour.

"OP-O-ME-THUMB."**Delightful Little Play with a Sad Ending.**

When that altogether charming little one-act play, "Op-o-me-Thumb," was described in the *Mirror* on its production by the Stage Society at the Court Theatre, it was noted that it would be a welcome addition to the evening's programme at any West End theatre. On Saturday it was accorded the honour of being put on at the St. James's Theatre, in front of "Saturday to Monday," which is appropriate enough, considering that the two pieces are by the same young authors, Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.

There is, however, one very great difference between the two plays: "Op-o-me-Thumb," with all its real and delightful humour, is still permitted by its authors to have a tragic ending. It will be remembered that it tells the story of a poor, insignificant little laundry-maid (Miss Hilda Trevelyan), who loved a coster (Mr. Nye Cartl). She could not tell her love. She could only iron his shirts with more than ordinary tenderness and starch them with special generosity. At last her yearnings were about to become crowned with something like hope, for he consented to take her out on Bank Holiday.

Was He Ashamed?

He suggested, however, that she should meet him up a back street, she not being much of a figure of a woman, and her feather not being exalted as prov'd by those of the other laundry-girls. At first that self-centred maid awakened. "No," she said, "You're ashamed of me, are you?" So he went off, and she sat down and cried, and that was the end of it.

Which is one cannot help thinking, a little more than a finish than need be, and one that could be easily altered. At the St. James's, however, not only does the brilliant acting of Miss Hilda Trevelyan snatch just as great an opportunity out of the concluding pathos of "Op-o-me-Thumb's" career as it did out of the fun that came before, but the sad ending somewhat suits the little play's position, just in front of the "irresponsible" gaelties of "Saturday to Monday." The public, by the way, enjoy "Saturday to Monday" far more than the critics seemed to do.

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NURSES AND MARRIAGE.**Their Dowries Are the Attraction to Mercenary Men.**

Of the 353 hospital nurses who surrendered their interest in the Royal National Pension Fund last year eighty-four confessed it was to "go and be married."

Mr. Louis Dick, the secretary to the fund, when interviewed by a *Mirror* representative, expressed the opinion that the large percentage of marriages among nurses was not that they were more attractive than other women, but rather because men are mercenary.

"A nurse who has put by some money in our fund," said Mr. Dick, "brings a dowry with her. Nurses during their working life—that is, between twenty-eight and forty—earn more than the ordinary working-woman. After forty they are not much use."

"They make about £80 a year net during those twelve years, and, if they are careful, can put by a good deal."

"Besides the eighty-four who confessed they were going to be married, many others of the 353 surrenders were going to do the same, but gave some other reason."

RESULT OF A LOVERS' QUARREL.

Caught in the company of another young man by her lover, Sophia Thomas, a young North Kensington girl, became much upset. She asked young man No. 1 if he still wished to walk out with her; he replied he did not.

It was no use, he said, for two of them to go on the same tack, and if she wanted to go with the other chap—well, she couldn't have him, too. They then parted. Some time afterwards her lover heard she had taken poison.

To a constable the girl said: You don't know the trouble I have had, as I have no mother.

At West London the girl was remanded in order to see what could be done for her.

MILLIONAIRE'S MENAGE.**Visitor from India with an Extraordinary Mission.**

Arrested on a charge of obtaining money by false pretences, Captain William Lackstein-Joakim, described as an agent of Calcutta, and a native of India, referred to two letters from a Mr. Leggatt, of Calcutta.

These were produced by Detective-inspector Godley at the Southwark Court on Saturday, and were of remarkable character. One dealt with a fortune of £3,000,000 or £4,000,000, which was to come to Mr. Leggatt. On the strength of this the accused was supposed to be entrusted with extensive commissions. The first letter, addressed from Calcutta to prisoner, read by the magistrate, was worded as follows:—

Dear Sir,—As you are about to proceed to England shortly, and as I am speedily to be possessed of three to four million pounds sterling, by the documentary evidence already shown you, it behoves me to live accordingly.

I would therefore esteem it as a personal favour were you to arrange for me to purchase suitable town, country, sea, and riverside residences, and also arrange for the purchase of furniture and fittings thereto, not forgetting carriages, horses, motor-cars, motor or electric launches, and yacht, and such other things as might suggest themselves to you, as well as engage the services of competent employés, upon liberal salaries and allowances, that you might think necessary for the different departments and towards my personal comfort.

You have my full authority to use your discretion, and act in regard to all this. I ratify all your deeds as mine.—Yours faithfully,

EDWIN LEGGATT.

Some photos were enclosed, the writer adding he felt sure they would be much appreciated by "not only yourself, but the nobility with whom you are in touch." The officer, in reply to the magistrate, said he did not know whom the nobility were. Prisoner lived in a furnished bedroom at Chapman.

SACKS OF LETTERS.

The inspector added that he had received a large number of letters in connection with the case. It appeared that in a daily paper of January 30 there was the following advertisement:

"Required by a gentleman, private secretary, salary £800 per annum, and two clerks at £300. Apply by letter only to the Secretary, the British Workmen's Accident and Compensation Association, Limited, 288, Borough High-street, S.E." At the time it was inserted prisoner was not the secretary of the association. The following and two succeeding mornings he received sacks of letters in reply.

The prisoner, who reserved his defence, was remanded.

EVIL-DOERS' SANCTUARY.**Receiving the "Scum of Europe" with Open Arms.**

Having read the list of previous convictions against Edward Ingram, a commission agent, who was charged at the North London Court on Saturday with stealing jewellery from a Dalston public-house, the magistrate observed that the prisoner appeared to be quite a specialist in stealing from dwelling-houses.

He this morning retorted, "It's because I can't get honest employment. If you commit me to the London Sessions I may get a chance and then I will go abroad."

The magistrate suggested Germany.

The Prisoner: No, I don't want to go to Germany. I shall try Canada.

Mr. Holmes (the missionary): Canada will not receive him.

The Magistrate: I am afraid that is so. With such a record no other land will receive you. In England receive with open arms the scum of Europe and Asia, too, for the matter of that. Anyone too bad to stay in another country is sent here and we receive him. We cannot, however, get rid of our own undesirable population.

Ingram was then committed for trial at the Old Bailey.

THEFT SUPERVENES ON ENTERIC.

Enteric, according to the boy's father, has brought James Walters, a sixteen-year-old trache-horse boy, to ways of crime. Until his attack of fever he had been a good character but since his discharge from hospital last October he had apparently lost his inclination for work.

"And this is what idleness has brought him to," observed the North London magistrate before whom the boy, in company with a companion of the same age, was brought on Saturday charged with stealing lead from the roof of a house in Tottenham.

The magistrate remanded them.

SIXPENCE A WEEK SALARY.

Seated to the farm colony at Hadleigh, Essex, George William Martin was directed to the brick-field and told that if he cared to work his salary would be sixpence a week, with board and lodgings.

He refused, and was on Saturday at the Thames Police Court prosecuted by the Poplar Board of Guardians for neglecting to maintain himself. Some men, it was explained, earned as much as 30s. a week on the colony.

Mr. Clue said the guardians had no power to say prisoner should give his services for sixpence a week. Such a salary would not be acceptable to anyone. Under the circumstances prisoner would be discharged.

YOUTHFUL ROBBER RECRUIT.

VIENNA, Saturday.

A sixteen-year-old notary's clerk has disappeared, taking with him a sum of £250.

In a drawer in his writing-table the following letter was found: "Don't trouble yourself. I am in communication with the captain of a robber-band in Bavaria. By the time you read this I shall be far away over the mountains."

WATCH THE FURTHER GROWTH OF THE "MIRR

YOUNGEST BELGIAN PRINCE.



The latest photograph of Prince Leopold of Belgium, aged two and a half. He is the grandson of the King of the Belgians' brother.—(Photograph by Gunther, Brussels.)

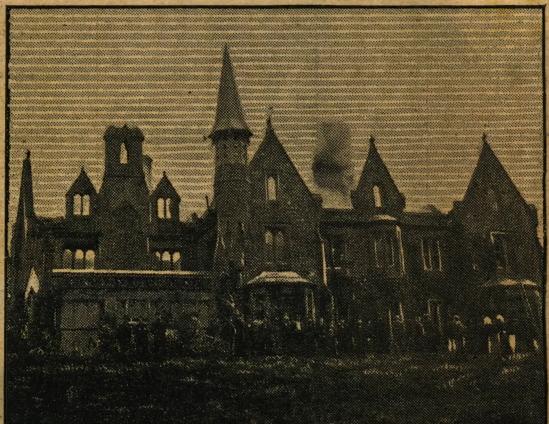


Mr. Winston Churchill has recovered after his breakdown in the House of Commons on Friday.



M. Paderewski, the famous pianist, has arranged a new concert tour of great importance.

HISTORIC MANSION BURNED.



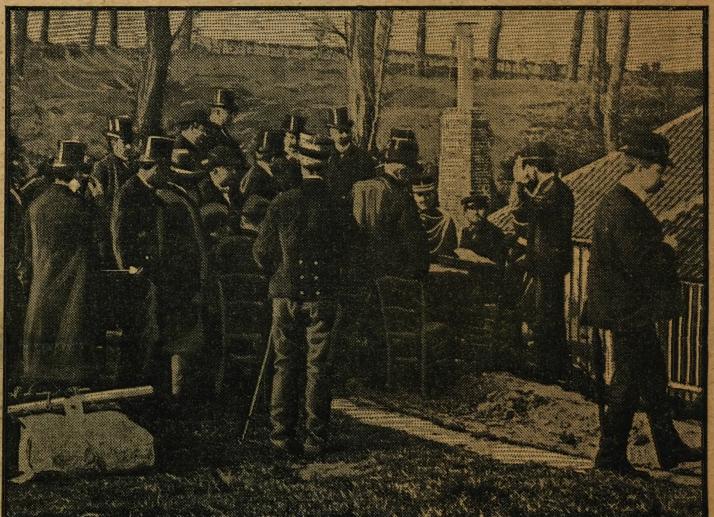
Blundell Abbey, an historic country mansion near Swindon, has been destroyed by fire, and only the bare walls are left standing. The ruins were still burning when photographed.

ST. GEORGE'S



Lord Alverstone, the Lord of St. George's Day dinner of the Royal Engineers at the Hotel Metropole, London.

SPLITTING JUSTICE—BELGIAN AND FRENCH



THE MEETING OF THE PRISONERS.

The three Belgian Anarchists, on trial for the recent bomb outrages at Liege, have been confronted on the French side guarded by two gendarmes, while the Belgian prisoners stood a couple of yards off. French and Belgian magistrates.

RUSSIAN TROOPS MASSING ON THE YALU.



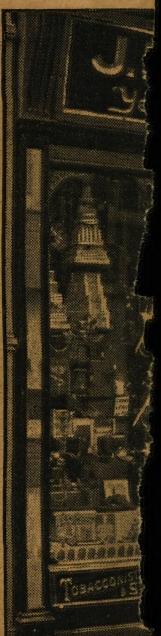
The Russian army on the Yalu has now reached its full size. This photograph shows a body of Russian troops advancing to take up their positions in the fighting line. At the head of the troops is the regimental band.—(Stereograph copyright by Underwood and Underwood.)

TO PLAY WITH "LA BERNHARDT."



Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who will produce Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton's play, and who is to give a series of matinees with Madame Sarah Bernhardt.

SUMM



Jacob I. Popp, who will be before the High Court to-day for sum

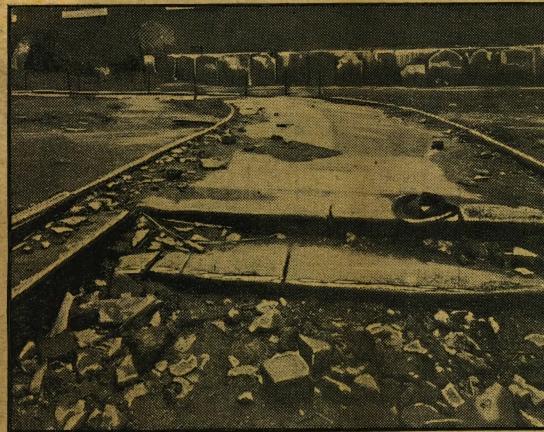
"R," WHICH IS NOW SELLING OVER 150,000 DAILY

DAY DINNER.



Justice, presided at the St. George's Society of St. George, held on Saturday.

NEGLECTED LONDON CHURCHYARD.



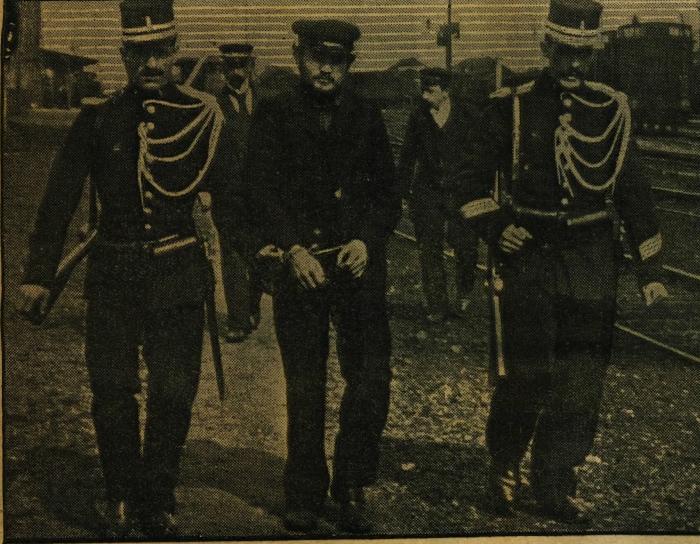
The churchyards of many of London's churches are disgracefully neglected. This photograph of the churchyard of St. George's Church, in the Borough, reveals a scandal.

BEAUTIFUL DRESSES AT COURT.



Mrs. Arthur Gilbey and her daughter, Miss Gilbey, in the beautiful dresses they wore at last Friday's Court. This photograph was taken the same evening.—(Photograph by Langfier.)

MARCHISTS "CONFRONTED" ON THE FRONTIER.



ONE OF THE BELGIAN PRISONERS.

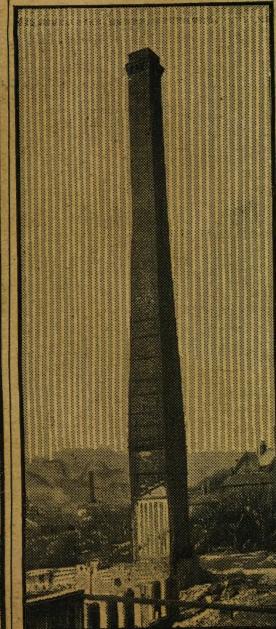
CHMAN, PHILIPPE. With their French accomplice Philippe. The meeting took place on the actual frontier. Philippe standing in Belgium in charge of their own countrymen. Exactly on the frontier was a table at which sat the rebels, each in his own country.

ONED 125 TIMES.



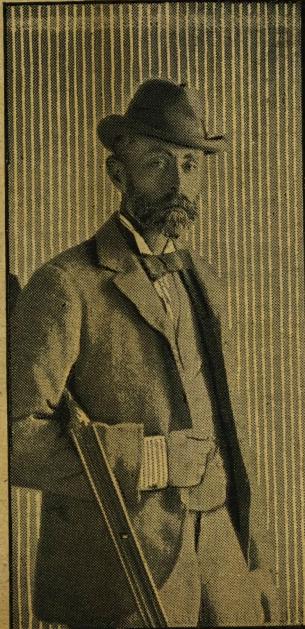
He made his 125th appearance before Wycombe magistrates on Saturday morning.—See page 4.

A SATURDAY SPECTACLE.



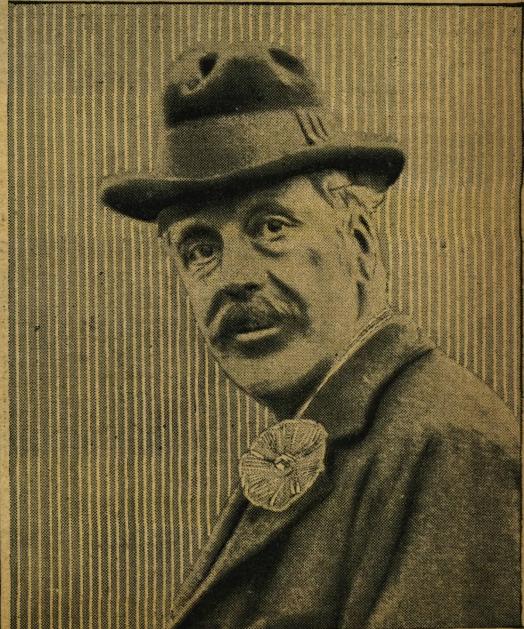
On Saturday, a crowd of 20,000 people watched the falling of this chimney.—See page 4.

ADMIRAL DEAD.



Rear-Admiral Sir Cecil Domville, C.B., has died at the age of fifty-four. He retired in 1893.

MR. BALFOUR AT SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.



Mr. Balfour was present on Saturday at the Final Tie for the Association Cup at the Crystal Palace. There was a burst of cheering when it was known that he had arrived.

SEPARATED AT THE ALTAR.

WEDDED ONLY TO PART.

SAD STORIES TOLD BY A CLERGYMAN.

I have, in the course of a long experience, seen many cases in which two persons have been joined together in holy matrimony only to be separated at once, and possibly for ever.

Not many years since I was officiating for an unusually smart party, the man a handsome fellow, and the bride an aristocratic-looking girl. As the party left the vestry two detective officers

by another set and bundled into one of the cabs, whereupon the whole party drove off, leaving the bridegroom wiping his very much damaged face.

It appeared that the latter individual had been engaged as ring-master to the girl, and had persuaded her to marry him. The girl, who was of most aristocratic parentage, never saw the bridegroom again, for, very curiously, he was thrown from a horse, and killed about three months after the marriage, not half a mile from the gates of the house of his wife's parents.

I once married two young people who only consented to the knot being tied because each—they were cousins—had had a legacy left on the condition that they should marry one another. The two shook hands outside the church door, and the bride drove off with a man who had loved her for years,



[Specially drawn for the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" by Miss HOARE.]

The motor-car coat shown above is made of blanket-yellow duffe cloth, with dark blue braid arranged on a bold pattern for its trimming. It is a sensible and comfortable wrap, and is called by the tailors the chemise coat, because of its ample fit.

stepped up and arrested the man for forgery. He would have been arrested before the ceremony, but for the two detective meeting with a cab accident. There were peculiar circumstances of guilt attaching to the case, and the man was sent for ten years' penal servitude. His wife subsequently became one of the best-known actresses on the stage.

An Unwilling Bridegroom.

Several years ago I married a man of a superior class and a very beautiful girl. The man was dressed in his ordinary attire, and it was odd that, save when he was obliged to do so, he never spoke to the girl at all. He, however, scowled at her in a way that was absolutely menacing. From what I afterwards learnt, it appeared that the parents of the girl had caused an action for breach of promise to be brought against the man, and he had then consented to marry her.

After the parties had signed their names in the vestry, the man turned round to the girl and said, "In the presence of this clergyman, let me say that while this of the *ceremony* has been a mockery. You will never see me again. I have married you to be revenged. You would have been better free, for you could have married another man. Good-bye!"

He then walked rapidly away. I took much interest in this case, and, without claiming any unusual credit, let me say that I ultimately, as the result of a long correspondence, persuaded the young man to come back from America. The two then became as happy a couple as ever you saw.

Married Her Riding Master.

Once, after marrying a couple who seemed somewhat strangely assorted—the man a rough and horse-looking individual, and the girl lady-like and refined—a most exciting scene occurred. Let me first say that I noticed a great disparity between the man and the girl, but, as everything was regular and in order, I could find no possible reason for declining to officiate. Just after the knot was tied a man—evidently someone of position—drove rapidly up, accompanied by two cabs containing muscular-looking attendants. One of these latter, near the church porch, felled the bridegroom to the ground without a word of preliminary explanation, and the bride was seized

and to whom she is now married in New South Wales. The bridegroom walked smilingly and unconcernedly away, as though by thus acquiring nearly £20,000 he had done a very good morning's work.

"THE CHERRY GIRL."

In the proverbial philosophy of the moment a clause should be inserted to the effect that one can do far worse things than take two bites at "The Cherry Girl," at the Vaudeville Theatre. A feast of prettiness and of merriment to begin with, "The Cherry Girl" has now been replenished with new songs and notions till there is not a moment of the whole evening during which the little Vaudeville stage is not bright, bustling, and beautiful—all three together.

Even for those who have already seen "The Cherry Girl" two or three times there are new numbers that will make them congratulate them selves upon the happy thought that took them there again. For some little time, for instance, there has been added to the programme the "Little Yellow Bird" song, already familiar to *Mirror* readers, the haunting melody of which Miss Ellinore Terriss enhances so wonderfully with her own dainty emphasis; not to speak of "The Sycamore Tree." Now, too, there is a particularly charming song to be heard in the second act—a duet to the refrain of "When the stars are shining."

It is sung at the old-fashioned gate of Holmewood Hall, by Mr. Stanley Brett and Miss Carmen Hill, and is an exact realisation of a Marcus Stone picture. It is the sweetest little number imaginable. There is only one little point to which one might call its author, Mr. Cox's, attention. It refers to the time "when the moon is at its height, and the stars are shining bright." Watchers of the sky know that these two phenomena are not accustomed to happen at one and the same time.

Still, it is possible they do so in fairyland, and the Vaudeville Theatre is and will be fairyland during the run of "The Cherry Girl," which means for a very, very long time to come.

COURT BEAUTIES.

HOW PRETTY DEBUTANTES VISIT A FASHIONABLE PHOTOGRAPHER.

A Court night means a busy time for the fashionable photographers. An almost indispensable part of the programme for debutantes who are to be presented at Court is a visit to a photographer, who by his art will make a permanent record of the day which marks the opening of the most delightful epoch in the life of the fashionable young lady, her first season.

The most thrilling hour of the first season of the Court beauty is that in which she is presented to her sovereign, when in the first flush of her loveliness, dainty and radiant from the hands of her maids, her dressmaker, and her coiffeur, she leaves her boudoir, a real butterfly of fashion ready for her first and most important flight.

This hour must be perpetuated, and that it may be, an appointment has been made with a Court photographer.

In Old Broad-street.

On Friday night, when the first Court of this season was held, a *Mirror* representative was received by Mr. Langfier at his photographic studios in Old Bond-street. Nearly all the Court beauties of the present day have been photographed as debutantes by Mr. Langfier, and the fashionable photographer was then awaiting the arrival of the debutantes who were to be presented at that night's Court.

"It is such a terribly wet night," said Mr. Langfier, "that there may be some disappointments, for the ladies will not like to risk having their gowns wet or muddled. Some of my appointments to-night are for after the Court, but it is always better to get the pictures before the beautiful dresses have been through the crush of the Court."

While speaking Mr. Langfier had been spraying his reception rooms with a specially-prepared scent of lilies of the valley, which gave an atmosphere fragrant and refreshing as that of a flower-garden. An electric bell whirred.

"My first appointment," said Mr. Langfier.

Her First Court.

A moment afterwards the doors of a lift opened, revealing within two ladies, a mother and daughter. The mother, a well-known society dame, was dignified and sedate; the daughter, a tall, willowy beauty with a halo of auburn hair, was all smiling anticipation of her presentation at Court.

Both ladies were in Court dress, their long trains gathered carefully in their arms; from their hands depended splendid floral bouquets, and their heads were crowned with ostrich plumes.

A few minutes were spent in inspecting a beautiful pastel picture of the younger lady, which Mr. Langfier is engaged upon, and then the ladies

entered the lift again to ascend to the operator's studio.

All the studio work is superintended by Mr. Langfier himself. With dext'reous art he poses his subjects, chatting genially the while. Suddenly he darts beneath the black velvet canopy of the camera to view the picture he has made. From there he gives a few brief directions to his assistants—the drapery to be billowed here or its lines broken there. Then he emerges, stands for a moment in contemplation of the pose, then, his artistic sense satisfied, he turns to an assistant and gives the final words:

"Turn on the light."

There is no sudden glare. The light is regulated by the turnings of a wheel. Gradually the room is flooded with brilliant illumination, and as the last turn of the wheel is given a curious effect is noticeable. The figure before the camera seems no longer alive. It no longer stands out in relief from the background, but merges in it, giving the effect as a whole of a charmingly painted picture with exquisite tones and shadings. As one is admiring the picture the light fades away, and the figure returns to life. The portrait is taken.

On Friday night the debutante was the first to be photographed.

"Now," said Mr. Langfier, as he posed her, "you are quite at home with me and mustn't be nervous. Think of something nice."

"I'll think of paper getting impatient outside," said the debutante gaily.

"Now, now; that's just right," said Mr. Langfier; "but raise the chin just a little."

Then the artist passed round by the mother and whispered, rather too loudly to escape the notice of the daughter, "She looks very, very nice."

A snap picture at that moment would have showed a very happy-looking mother. Four pictures of the debutante were taken, and then came the mother's turn, and the sitting was finished.

HOUSE CLEANING HINTS.

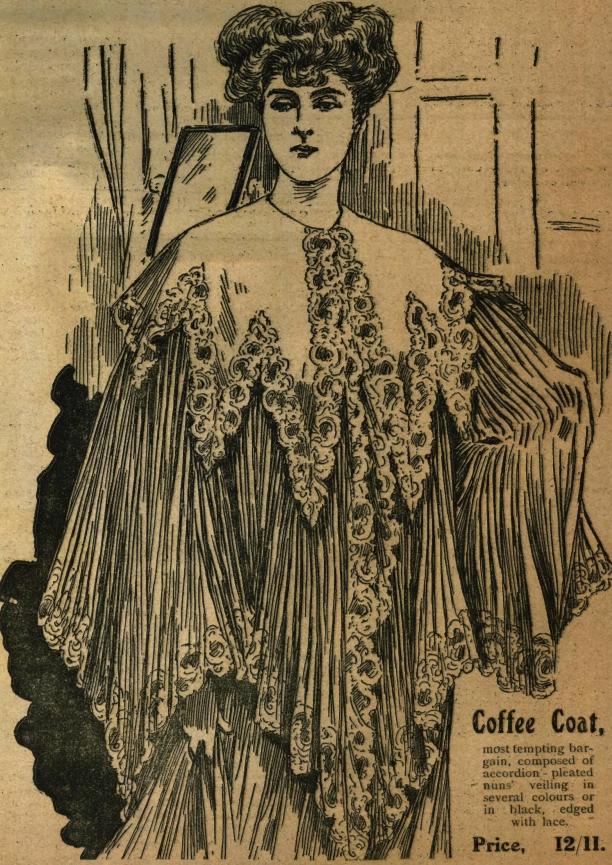
To brighten a looking-glass, rub it with a clean cloth dipped in a cream made of whiting and cold water, to which a few drops of ammonia are added. It should then be polished with an old newspaper.

Bronzed lamps, chandeliers, and so forth should be merely dusted with a feather-brush or with a soft cloth. Never attempt to wash them, or you will take off the bronzing.

To make a cheap furniture polish, take equal parts of vinegar and paraffin. Put these ingredients into a bottle and shake them well before use. Only a very little is needed. It should be applied with a flannel, and the furniture should be polished afterwards with a soft duster.

The best way to clean a carpet which is not to be taken up is to wring a flannel mop out of hot water and wipe the carpet thoroughly with it, wringing the mop out in clean water as often as it gets soiled. When this has been accomplished the carpet should be swept with a clean broom, and the result will be a bright, clean carpet, with little or no dust at all in it.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST.



Coffee Coat.

most fitting bat-
wing, composed of
a 'corded' pleated
rim's veiling in
several colours or
in black, edged
with lace.

Price, 12/11.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST.

COINS AND COINERS.

How Sovereigns Are "Scientifically" Sweated so as to Make Possible £5,000 a Year Profit.

The two coiners, Appleton and Brooker, who have been sentenced at the Old Bailey heard complimentary remarks made by the prosecuting counsel as to their skill. Apparently they were adepts in the art of sweating gold coins, and, according to Mr. Mathews, the manufacturer of spurious coins palmed before the newer invention, while the possible profit was £5,000 a year.

The fact that the police were for months trying to bring about the arrest of these men bears out the assertion of Major Arthur Griffiths that the difficulty in dealing with coiners is to check it and cut it off at the root or fountain head.

A CUNNING CRIMINAL.

"The master coiner," explains Major Griffiths, "the maker and manufacturer of these spurious coins, is a cunning, secret creature, who often pursues his avocation for years and years without detection. He sells his money wholesale, made up in rouleaus—there are several to be seen in the Black Museum at Scotland Yard—to a first middleman at a market price; the first deals with a second; and it is the third person who handles the coin who 'utters' or passes it. Even these last are very wary; they always work in couples—one keeps the stock-in-trade, the other gets rid of the money, one piece at a time.

"So there is great joy in Scotland Yard when one of the 'top savers,' like Appleton or Brooker, is taken. It happened some years ago with a man named Woodstock, long suspected, but against whom nothing could be found. He was ostensibly a tailor, with a shop front in a decent street, but his real business was behind, in a room which was well guarded against surprise. A special bell rang into this room, which was connected with the electric bell system of the house, and whenever the front door bell rang, that in the coining workshop rang, too. But Woodstock was cleverly caught in the act, and eventually got thirteen years' penal servitude, the whole of his working apparatus being removed to the museum in New Scotland Yard."

In the possession of the prisoners Appleton and Brooker all the paraphernalia for making base coin

was found, but the things had evidently been discarded in favour of a machine by means of which gold could be extracted from one side of a coin and deposited by electric action on a slip of copper foil. The gold could then be scraped off the copper, and in this way, as Mr. Mathews said, there was a profit to be made of £5,000 a year.

First-class Workmanship.

"Woodstock's productions," says our criminal authority, "were of first-class workmanship, and might deceive anyone. They were of various values—shillings, florins, half-crowns and five-shilling pieces. Of course, a great deal of artistic and scientific labour is expended upon each coin after it is struck. It is silvered by electricity, and a battery of some sort—in Woodstock's case of porous jars—is part and parcel of the coiner's workshop."

"Another and still more complete set of coiner's implements is shown in the Scotland Yard Museum. They were captured in a house in Tilson-road, Southwark, in March, 1891. The detective police had long watched a couple, man and woman, whom they suspected, and arrested them together, finding as many as twenty-five false coins upon them. The man, Croft by name, had already 'done time' twice for the same offence. He seems to have manufactured as well as passed, contrary to the usual practice; hence his frequent detection.

"On this occasion a key was found in his possession, which the police used on some premises to be occupied by Croft, and gained admission. An old woman was found in a room upstairs, who tried to put the officers off, but they searched the place and found the whole of the articles now exhibited at Scotland Yard. They consist of portions of a good electric battery, with cells in zinc metal; the usual ladles, moulds, and clamps; a burnishing board, file, wire brushes, bellows, and the indispensable compound of grease and lampblack."

"Croft did business on a large scale, and studied his subject carefully, using standard scientific text books, and among his possessions were Gore's 'Electro-Metallurgy' and Bloxam's 'Metals.'

shemehem had spent itself. Her words had recalled him to himself.

"You are right, of course, and I was wrong," he said at last, slowly. "He was asking himself, with a sudden sense of shame, whether jealousy of the man who had been his successful rival had not, in some degree at any rate, prompted the words he had spoken. "Forget what I said just now. Of course, whatever can be done for him must be done. I'll do my best. Don't cry, little woman!" he added quickly.

She had broken into an agony of sobbing, burying her face in her hands. He touched the little hands gently, through which the tears trickled. If only she had been free, and he were in the enjoyment of the right to take her in his arms and comfort her! But she was not free.

"Don't cry, little woman. We've got to face this and do our best—and crying won't help us!" He tried to speak lightly. She lifted her white face to him and smiled wanly through her tears. "Now my friend speaks again," she said. "I think you are the only friend I have left."

Her words confirmed a suspicion in his mind.

"Nonsense!" he cried, with a little laugh. "You have not lost any of your friends. And when you leave here, I am going to put you in a cab and pack you straight off to one friend who has missed you more than you think—for you have not seen your aunt yet?"

Janet shook her head. "She does not want to see me." He noticed the little ring of pride in her voice.

"Ah, you don't know! But we'll talk about that later. Now about your husband. I accepted the brief, never dreaming there was a suspicion of Mortimer being your husband. Under the circumstances, I cannot return the brief and accept one for the defence, I am afraid."

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MANCHESTER WIN "T COOP."

Bolton Were Cheered by Southern Football Enthusiasts, but Without Avail.

MEREDITH'S GREAT GOAL.

The Manchester City Club won the Football Association Cup from the Bolton Wanderers at the Crystal Palace on Saturday afternoon by 1 goal to nil. The national football trophy thus finds an entirely new resting place for a season. It has been to Blackburn—which is quite adjacent—often, but never to Manchester.

According to the official estimates, over 61,000 persons witnessed the play. This was by no means a big game, considering that the clubs in opposition were near neighbours hailing from the same county. At least two-thirds of the spectators were partisans of one or other of the teams, for the railway companies confess that they ran nearly sixty special from the North, carrying altogether about 40,000 people to town. It is thus seen that London generally was not greatly interested in the function, although every Metropolitan footballer of note who could spare the time was present at the match.

There has never been a Final Tie at the Palace which has not been favoured with fine weather. Saturday was no exception to the rule. It was a glorious afternoon—warm and sunny—with here and there a short spell of cloudiness and a trifling threat of rain. The conditions could not have been improved, for the ground, in spite of the deluge overnight, was beautifully green and elastic, while there was little or no wind. It only remained for the two elevens to play at the very top of their form in order that we might witness a struggle in every way worthy of the importance of the occasion.

Bolton the Favourities.

Shrewd sportsmen selected Manchester City as the probable winners, but once the men had entered the field of play one could make no mistake as to which side had caught the popular fancy. Whatever Bolton did that was hopeful of fruit or clever in execution was cheered to the echo. The applause that fell to the lot of Manchester City was neither so strong in volume nor so frequent. The Cockney element in the crowd showed its sympathy for the supposed-to-be weaker side in characteristically sporting fashion. The verdict of the non-partisans at the close was "hard lines."

Bolton took their defeat very quietly. Several of their travel-stained and footsore supporters were not in such an equable frame of mind. There were several very spirited battles of words on the grassy slopes just after the match, although no blows were struck. A few of the more violent ones inclined to "grow" over their views, and naturally the Wanderers' followers felt resentful. By midnight, however, all differences had been arranged, and the two factions returned to their native Lancashire friendly, but, in many cases, not a little fuddled. This was not accomplished, however, until Fleet-street, the Strand, and the West End generally had been made to ring with their ear-splitting football slogans. It was a great day for Lancashire in general, and Manchester in particular.

A description of the play would be out of place here, for every incident has been chronicled a thousand times over since Saturday evening. It was not a great match by any means—very few goals were—but it was one of the hardest and most determined ever seen on the ground. The men were overwhelmed with anxiety to play their very best, and, as a consequence, each side fell far short of its own expectations, as well as those of its supporters. The boast about the brilliant display of football skill was entirely of the Manchester men who were not born out by the play. These were here and there glimpses of that mechanical combination which is so delightful to the eye of the old player, but each scientific effort seemed to break down at the point where it seemed most likely to lead to tangible results.

Bolton were evidently not consumed with anxiety to distinguish themselves as professors of the art of football finesse. They had their objective, and they made for it with such heartiness and vigour that it was little wonder that they were by far the more popular team before the struggle was over. They always appeared to have a chance of winning, and it can truthfully be said that accident alone prevented them from at least drawing level on several occasions. On Saturday's showing they are not a great team—on the same basis of argument neither are Manchester City—but they were always full of fight, and they had not lost the game until it was over.

No Doubt of the Goal.

Of course the wisseares within the closely preserved precincts of the pavilion enclosure threw some doubts on the legitimacy of the winning, and only, goal of the match. These gentlemen always do that sort of thing in a final tie; it would, of course, be unwise of them to miss this great annual chance of blowing their little tin trumpets. The referee, Mr. Barker, never had a doubt as to the legitimacy of the point, and for that matter, neither had any of the Bolton players, although one or two of them thought it advisable to make the usual signs of protest. Naturally, Meredith being fast and very tricky, always is very close to the opposing back. On this occasion he was close to, but not behind, Struthers when the ball came to him, and as Brown was a good deal further in towards Davies there could be no question of off-side. The lighting-like movement by which Meredith got round Struthers was what caused the doubts of the greater wisseares.

Here one may digress for the purpose of saying that no more capable referee than Mr. Barker has ever had charge of a final tie. The Hanley official only used his whistle when it was necessary. He gave the players plenty of rope, although he was down on anything approaching really rough or unfair play. Perhaps he was a trifle lenient towards Burgess, but on the whole he acquitted himself in a manner that stamped him as a referee of outstanding ability.

Little need be said of the individual performances of the players. Burgess at left back did more to win the match for his side than any other man in the eleven. The little fellow is a gem in his way. But for his Bolton's kick and rush methods might easily have succeeded. Meredith was too closely watched to be as effective as usual, but he is undoubtedly a great forward. Of the Bolton men Stokes and Greenhalgh created the best impression.

SATURDAY'S RESULTS IN BRIEF.

ASSOCIATION.

F.A. CUP—Final tie.

MANCHESTER CITY. 1, Bolton Wanderers, 0.

THE LEAGUE—Division I.

West Bromwich Albion (h), 2; Sheffield United, 2. Stoke (h), 1; Derby County, 1. Birmingham, 1. Liverpool (h), 2; Blackburn Rovers, 2. Small Heath (h), 2; Notts County, 1. Walsall (h), 1; Aston Villa, 2. Bury (h), 0; Wolverhampton Wanderers, 0.

Division II.

Lithfield City (h), 0; Preston North End, 0. Manchester United, 1; Birmingham United, 0. Blackpool, 2; Bradford City, 1. Stockport County (h), 2; Burnley, 2. Bristol (h), 1; Middlesbrough, 1. Gainsborough Trinity (h), 2; Glossop (h), 0.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Luton, 2; Kettering (h), 1. Northampton, 1; Notts County, 1. Plymouth Argyle (h), 2; Portsmouth, 0. Reading (h), 3; Brighton and Hove Albion, 0. Fulham (h), 1; West Ham, 1.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Southampton (h), 1; Tottenham Hotspur, 0.

MIDLAND LEAGUE.

Whitwick White Cross (h), 1; Worksop, 1. Gresley Rovers (h), 1; Hinckley, 1. Rothwell (h), 1; Derby United, 0. Burton (h), 1; Notts County, 1. Derbyshire (h), 0; Derby City, 0. Doncaster Rovers (h), 1; Newark, 0. Sheffield United Res., 2; Grimsby Rovers, 0. Gainsborough Trinity Res., 1; Derby County Res. (h), 0.

SCOTTISH INTER-CITY LEAGUE.

Heart of Midlothian (h), 2; St. Mirren, 1. Glasgow Rangers (h), 1; Partick Thistle, 1.

SURREY CHARITY SHIELD—Final.

At Guildford: Woking, 3; Towne Park, 2.

TOTTENHAM CHARITY CUP—Final.

At Tottenham: Page Green Old Boys, 4; Walthamstow Imperial, 2.

OTHER MATCHES.

Everton, 4; Queen's Park Rangers (h), 1. Port Glasgow Athletic (h), 1; Motherwell, 0. Dundee, 1; Dundee United, 0. Hibernians (h), 0; St. Bernard, 0.

NORTHERN UNION.

LEAGUE (Division I).

Battersea (h), 12 pts; Barnsley, 0. Hull, 6 pts; Leigh (h), 2. Bradford, 15 pts; Hunslet (h), 2. Keighley (h), 15 pts; Leeds, 2. Bradford (h), 15 pts; Bradford, 0. Oldham, 10 pts; London, 1; King's Lynn Rovers (h), 7. Bradford, 19 pts; Warrington (h), 5. Bury, 10 pts; Bury Rangers, 1; Wigan, 0. Swindon (h), 12 pts; Halifax, 5.

Division II.

Branley (h), 18 pts; Birkenhead, 4. Castledare (h), 5 pts; Rochdale Hornets, 2. Wakesfield Trinity (h), 21 pts; Dewsbury, 10. Holbeck, 10 pts; South Shields (h), 2. Bradford, 12 pts; Bradford, 2. Pontefract, 4 pts; York (h), 0.

TO-DAY'S MATCHES.

ASSOCIATION.

Buxton: Everton v. Manchester City (League I).

Bolton: Bolton Wanderers v. Manchester United (League I).

Ilford: Woolwich Arsenal v. Burslem Port Vale (League II).

Northampton: Northampton v. Tottenham Hotspur (Southern League).

Birkenhead: 1st Art of Midlothian v. Newcastle United.

Birmingham: Aston Villa v. Southampton.

NORTHERN UNION.

Wigan: Wigan v. Huddersfield (League I).

LEAGUE TABLES UP TO DATE.

LEAGUE—Division I.

Played. Won. Lost. Drawn. For. Agst. Pts.

Sheffield Wed. (i), 32; 19. 7. 4. 26. 22. 45. 10. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 11. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 12. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 13. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 14. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 15. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 16. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 17. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 18. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 19. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 20. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 21. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 22. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 23. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 24. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 25. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 26. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 27. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 28. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 29. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 30. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 31. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 32. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 33. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 34. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 35. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 36. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 37. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 38. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 39. 20. 32; 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18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 100. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 101. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 102. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 103. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 104. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 105. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 106. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 107. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 108. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 109. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 110. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 111. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 112. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 113. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 114. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 115. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 116. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 117. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 118. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 119. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 120. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 121. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 122. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 123. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 124. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 125. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 126. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 127. 20. 32; 18. 8. 6. 25. 22. 45. 128. 20. 32; 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Small Advertisements

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COOK (good, plain) wanted; age 30 to 40; 5 in family; 5 servants kept; good wages—Apply Mrs. Slipper, "Inverglo," Grasmere-rd, Bromley, Kent. Shortlands Station.

Housemaid.

HOUSEMAID required; must be able to wait at table—Apply Matron, Northumberland House, Finsbury-park.

Miscellaneous.

REPRESENTATIVE wanted by an important company; to a suitable person the remuneration will be most liberal—Address 1356, The Daily Illustrated Mirror, 45, New Bond-st. W.

£5 PER WEEK easily earned by advertisement writers; £5 prospectus free—Page-Taxis Advertising School (Dept. 109), 195, Oxford-street, London, W.

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BOBBY'S Piano—25 per cent. discount for cash or 12s. 6d. per month; second-hand pianos, short or long; 25s. up; upright grands, 17s. 6d.; cottages, 10s. 6d.; 15s. per month on the 3 years' system. 10s. 6d. and 12s. 6d. 7s. 6d. Southampton-row, London, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

KELTH, PROWSE PIANOS—Returned from hire; Bechstein, Ichab, Kaps, Kelth-Prowse, etc.; 12s. 6d. per month; 10s. 6d. 7s. 6d. Southampton-row, London, W.C.

£6, Broadwood Piano; Bord, £12; Kirkman, Collard, Chappell, Cawler, etc.; others from £10—Stags, 66, Red Lion-st. Holloway.

Astonished by Results.

From

HUBERT MILES,
Japanese Importer,
2, Whitworth Street,
Greenwich, S.E.

April 9th, 1904.

To Advertisement Manager,
"Daily Illustrated Mirror."

Dear Sir,—You will be interested to learn my advertisement in Japanese Flowers appeared over a week ago and I continue to receive inquiries. The same advertisement appeared again yesterday and I was astonished to receive letters from all parts of Great Britain. Your paper reaches the classes as well as the masses.

Yours truly,
HUBERT MILES.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

CYCLES (reliable); immediate delivery; cash or credit; catalogues free—Hawley, Reliable Works, Coventry.

CYCLES—**BRITISH ONLY**; 18 years' manufacturing experience; 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 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